The Bustard

March 1972

Print by Kevin Stewart, Class V

A NEW VENTURE.

I am very pleased to be able to write a short note introducing the 'Bustard'. It is an indication of how our School is growing in size that we can produce our own journal. It is also clear when we attempt to gather together all the various groups and reports what a busy place we have.

This does give me an opportunity to say on paper what I have said in public many times before: that we are here to help and guide your children on the road to learning, and if at any time that road becomes 'bumpy' then please do not hesitate to let us know.

W.H.S. Norton, Headmaster.

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THE FIRST SNOWSTORM By Graham Carter, Class 5.

Snow, snow as white as the sky,
And people who clear the roads.
Snow falling and boys playing,
But still snow falls
and everywhere is covered with it.
At night only the sound of howling dogs
and wind.

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Parents in School

During the past few months we have welcomed a number of parents into School as volunteer helpers.

This project has proved both exciting and of immense value to the School and, inevitably, the children.

To all those who have been participating in the scheme may we take this opportunity of extending our thanks.

The Battle of Waterloo by Jonathan Pitman Class 4

After the retreat from Moscow Napoleon got a big army together to beat the British at Waterloo. Wellingtons force was at Waterloo. Napoleon was not well and his officers made mistakes. The plans were that the French cavalry charged, then the French infantry and then the Old Guards. When Waterloo was nearly ready Napoleon said the British are sleeping on the ground and we are on beds so we have a better chance of winning than the British. When the day came and the men were ready to fight, the French cavalry charged and the cavalry were held back by the Gordon Highlanders. Then the Grenadiers charged and they retreated again. Then the French infantry charged against the Grenadiers. The Grenadiers drew the French back. Then the French artillary fired at the French cavalry and then came the charge of the Scots Greys. B oucher was a German. He was on the English side. He was cut off by the French and when they finally got through they where a long way from Waterloo. At Waterloo the English were losing. Just as the Highlanders were going to charge the Prussians charged out of the wood unexpectedly and the French were taken by surprise and the English won the Battle.

Football Team Visit to Northamptonshire - A Narrow Defeat by Andrew Norton Class 6

On 11th November at 9 o'clock a mini bus came to take the football team to Northamptonshire to play Middleton Cheney School. On the way we were going to stop at the Waterways Museum.

At 9.10 a.m. we set off and at 12.15 we reached the museum.

When we were all out of the mini bus Mr. Simpson handed out some questionaires about canals, narrow boats, locks and barges. Inside the museum we bought posters and post cards then went around answering the questions. Later we did some sketching of the narrow boats and their surroundings before going back to the mini-bus and having our lunch.

After lunch we visited Banbury Cross, which we circled, and then went to Middleton Cheney where we had a play before beginning the match.

At 4 o'clock the game began. We had centre and soon had the ball in their half of the pitch. But Russel Barnes was tackled and the ball returned to their half. I tackled their number eight and passed to Simon Brown. However, Middleton Cheney were soon pushing the pressure on us and a little later they scored. At half time the score was still one nil.

In the next half we scored a very good goal. But after some more very exciting play they scored three more goals and although Bar Hill managed one more, Middleton Cheney emerged the winners by four goals to two.

After the game we had tea at Middleton Cheney School before returning home.

Fire by Ian White Class 4

In the middle of the night I woke up and I could smell something burning. I got straight out of my bed and I saw the door on fire. I found the key to the back door and I ran to the telephone box and I dialled 999 and called the fire station and in 10 minutes the fire engine was putting out the fire. Soon the house was saved and I was in the paper and on T.V.

Team Competitions.

To date we have had two competitions. The first, which had a marvellous response, was for an 'Autumn Display'. The second, with an appropriate seasonal flavour, resulted in a fine display of Christmas cards.

The current theme is a scrap material model on the theme 'Houses'.

During the course of this term it is intended to arrange a team football tournament.

A thriving badminton club meets each week after school. Demand has, unfortunately, forced a limitation on membership.

Cinders! Oh, Cinders! by Philippa Oakley-Smith Class 4

Cinders! oh Cinders! put my shoes on,
Cinders! oh Cinders! do my hair,
rushing, rushing about Cinders goes;
Cinders! Cinders! I thought I said put my shoes on,
Cinders! I said do my hair,
rushing rushing about Cinders goes;
Cinders! Cinders! do my bow up,
Cinders! Cinders! do my jewels up,
rushing rushing about Cinders goes;
Cinders! Cinders! I told you to do my hair.
Rushing, Rushing like the stream,
Cinders! Cinders! will be late for the ball.

Football Notes

The football team has had a busy season so far playing ten matches, seven of them at home. The most pleasing thing to come out of this activity has been the number of boys participating and the intense enthusiasm, courage and determination all the individual players have shown, even when losing or playing against much larger schools.

Results: Won 4
Lost 4
Draws 2

A Volcano by Joanna de Waal Class 4

How the volcano shoots up in the air.
How it tumbles down,
Thundering, trembling down,
Dodging among the big,big rocks.
See the lava pouring down and rocks
tumbling down.
Oh, I do think what a terrible thing it would be.

Netball Report

Under the watchful eye of Mrs. Stelmazuk the children concentrated on netball techniques and home games for the first part of the Autumn Term.

We then ventured into the world of competitive netball and played Swavesey, Over, Longstanton and Fen Drayton Primary Schools. Although we suffered some enormous defeats, our last match of the term, against Fen Drayton school, resulted in a 10-1 victory for Bar Hill School, thus boosting our morale once more.

The Spring Term - Mrs. Allen has joined the staff at Bar Hill School and is carrying on Mrs. Stelmazuk's work of guidance and training of the netball teams.

We played our first competitive match this week, an extremely enjoyable and exciting game against Dry Drayton school. The teams were evenly matched and although Bar Hill children were winning for most of the time Dry Drayton finally clinched the match 8-6.

It is hoped with practice and determination we shall have really exciting matches and victories in the coming weeks.

Church Centre by Julia Hook Class 3

My mummy is going to have the play group in a part of the Church and she has got to fit 25 children in it.

Church Centre by Amanda Staines

The builders are making a church near our school. It will be ready in July. It is called the church centre I should think it will be nice when it is finished.

P.T.A. Visit to the Maths Centre by Mrs. B. McRobbie.

Maths is not one of my favourite subjects, so it was with mixed feelings that I visited the Stapleford Maths Centre with members of the P.T.A. one evening last November.

The room was filled with all kinds of apparatus - various types of weighing scales, pulleys, puzzles, adding machines, a planetarium and equipment that looked like pin tables, in fact everything to help work out mathematical problems.

We were given questionaires on which there were problems and we used the apparatus to work out the answers. It was so absorbing and enjoyable that the time passed much too quickly, and we would have liked to have stayed longer.

Maths today is certainly not the dull, dreary subject I remember.

The story of a Pilot by Christopher Daysh Class 6

I am the pilot of Concorde 002. I will tell you a story of what happened a few weeks ago.

I was climbing into the cockpit when this man with a gun came into the cockpit and with it pressed against my head and said 'Take me to Edinburgh'. Well this scared me a little, but I said 'Can't you go by car, or even by train'. Well that made him quiet for about ten seconds until he said 'Billy and Geoff, come here'. Then as if from nowhere two small, plump men came. The one with a cigarette in his mouth looked about five foot six inches tall but the other looked a bit smaller. Well nobody spoke for about two minutes. Then three hi-jackers turned and said 'Okay, have it your own way, but we'll be back, don't you worry'.

Well I got out of the plane, and went along the runway to the airports big cafeteria about 609 yards away. Well I ordered a paper, chips, peas and spaghetti and some ice-cream. It all came to 60p I think. Well at three thirty p.m. I got into the plane where my colleagues were waiting for me.

We took off when we were ready and when my hands touched the steering wheel I remembered what the three men had said earlier 'Okay have it your own way, but we'll be back, don't you worry'. My hands started to shake and one of my mates noticed it. 'Whats the matter' he said. Well I didn't know what to do so I said 'Oh, just a touch of hay fever'. 'What in early December' he answered. 'Yes' I said.

The men never did come back and we completed the flight.

Church Centre by Wendy Mitson Class 3

The builders are making a church. They need windows and bricks and cement and sand to make the cement. The shape is an octagon. First of all they have to put down the foundations.

Class Two.

Our Christmas Play.

In our play I am going to be a golliwog. I will wear a black mask and it will have a red mouth .. Sarah Burns.

In our play I am going to be a band player. I am going to have a drum .. Andrew Butterworth.

In our play I am going to be a Dutch doll. I will tap my feet. In our play I liked the fairies best. Jenny and Jane were pink dolls. Martin, Gary and Vincent were Jack - in - the - boxes and John was Father Christmas. He had a big black sack .. Sarah Kenchington.

Steven's Snowman.

One day Steven woke up. The ground was covered with snow .. Alasdair McIlhaggar.

One day Steven made a snowman and his mother came out to say to Steven, it is time for you to go to bed and when Steven was asleep he heard a noise .. Colin H arris.

Steven built a snowman. It was magic. It talked to him .. Helen Bramwell.

A Letter to Poetry Corner.

I play a guitar. We made a picture of the three bears and Goldilocks .. Stephen Reeds.

I liked all of the songs but best of all I liked Pussy by the Fireside and my other favourite is Algy met a Bear. We listened to it. .. Sarah Burns.

I like your poems about bears and especially about Algy .. Joanne Purvey.

I like the bear stories when Algy met a bear and the bear went bulgy. I made up one. This is it: The man in the garret was frightened of a little carrot .. Andrew Perry.

I like the man in a garret and Algy. I have made a rhyme. There was a man in a garret afraid to eat a carrot .. Love from Laura. Laura Smith.

The P.T.A. Notes by D. Miller

The P.T.A. continued it's activities in the Autumn Term by sponsoring a talk , in October, given by the Warden of Swavesey V.C., Mr. Toogood and his Adult Tutor, Mr. Gent. The subject 'Swavesey Village College as a centre of secondary and adult education', illustrated by coloured slides, was of great interest to the many parents who attended and a lively discussion ensuod.

The firework display on November 5th went with a bang, as expected. but seemed to be over in a flash. Next year we will use longer matches and extend the programme. Later that month about fifteen parents spent an interesting and informative evening at Stapleford Maths Centre. Full details are given elsewhere of the many ways that maths are made interesting for our children. The term ended with a Christmas Social, with games for the children and square dancing for their parents, which was thoroughly enjoyed by those able to attend.

With the money raised by the P.T.A. in 1972, the school has been able to purchase many teaching aids, books and records which are helping to make schoolwork more interesting and effective. In 1972 we are aiming to raise enough money to buy a library of film strips together with a projector and we ask for the support of all parents to help achieve this. Details of our programme, including talks, Whist Drives and our Annual May Day Fete, will be circulated shortly. If you are not already a member why not join at our next meeting. We look forward to welcoming you.

My first flight as a Stewardess by Joanna Wrightson

One day when I got up to go to work I looked at the uniform I had been given to wear, It had a blue hat curved so that the bun in which my hair was in fitted it.

There also was a red blazer and a red skirt and a white pair of shoes.

Then I got dressed, had breakfast and then I took a taxi to the airport.

When I got there I got onto a plane which was a V.C.10. The crew and passengers were waiting for me, they said they had been waiting half - an - hour and that I would have to get up earlier. Afterward we took off and I had to check everybody had their seat belt fastened. Soon we were up 6 miles and I was giving each person a tray with their dinner on. Then another stewardess would come along and give out coffee or orange squash. Jane was the other stewardess's name.

Jane, the captain, the second pilot and myself were the only crew.

After dinner everybody amused themselves while Jane and I sold eatches, cigarettes, perfume. drinks and other things like that.

At last the aeroplane landed and all the passengers got off for a breath of fresh air. Soon our passengers for going back to England got on and we took off again. But unfortunately, we went into fog nad had to go over the Pyrances, airpockets and we were going up and down for about 5 minutes, but it seemed about one hour. After the airpockets we served dinner and drinks and we sold drinks, watches and cigarettes again.

Soon we landed at Luton and we went home for a rest before the next flight.

My Pussycat by Richard Miller

Once my pussy cat scratched the cloakrooom door open and he ran upstairs and jumped on my bed. The cat pushed me out and I found myself in a strange land. There were trap door and passages which led to bunny holes. I tripped over a stone and found myself back in bed.

The Church Centre by Amanda Hackett

The church centre is going to be big. Mr. Pook told a lot about it. The people in Bar Hill will paint it. It will be for a lot of things. It will be for the clinic, playgroup meetings and a lot more.

Recorder News by Mrs Franklin

The Junior recorder plays, Mark Levitt, Katie Smith, Phillipa Oakley-Smith, Judith Willows, Paula Burns, Elizabeth Smith, Kevin Levitt, Andrew Norton, Sara Miller, Tracy Williams, Alison Smith and Helen Parrott played for school assembly on February 1st. The hymn 'Heavenly father may thy blessing' was played in two-part harmony. As the school assembled 'Avenging and Bright' was played and as they led out 'The Drummer and the Cook'. Practise for this group is on Monday 3.15-3.45.

The beginner groups are trying really hard and should soon be ready to play in the hall for an assembly. Practises, according to grouping are on Tuesday, Wednesday or Thursday at 3.15-3.45.

Well tried all of you and keep up the hard practise necessary to play your recorders well.

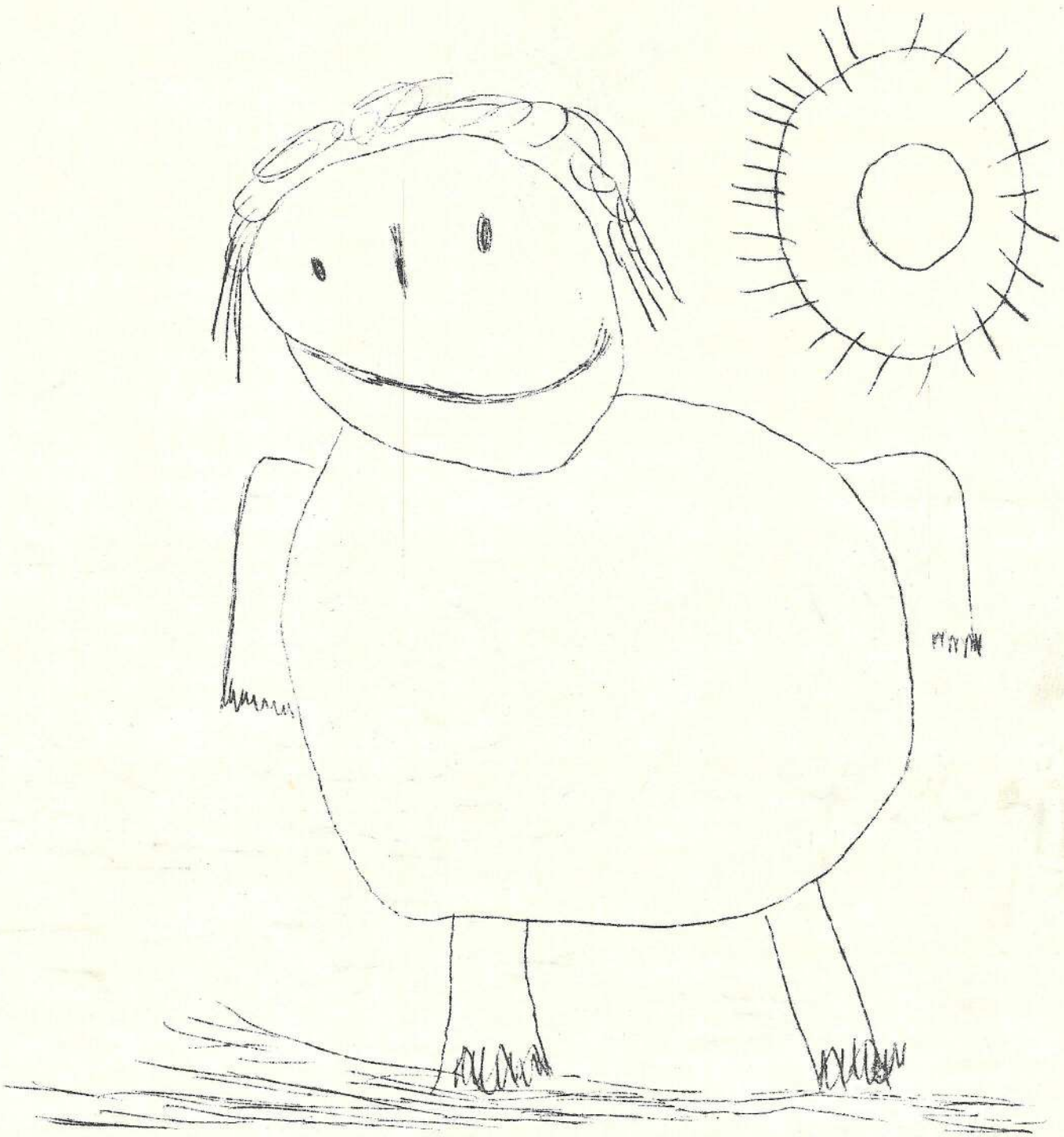
The first snowstorm by Katherine de Waal

The snow gently alighted on the ground so soft and pure but very cold. My feet were numb; they felt like blocks of ice. Carefully I put my foot down but no sound could I hear. My face was red with cold. I shivered as a shower of ice cold snow flew into my face, but so soft it felt; yet I could not stand the cold. My face had a tinkled feeling. I played snowballs, which was great fun and I built igloos if the snow was deep. At night if the snow was falling I could hear nothing but in the morning my garden had a thick blanket of snow.

Contributions from Class One.

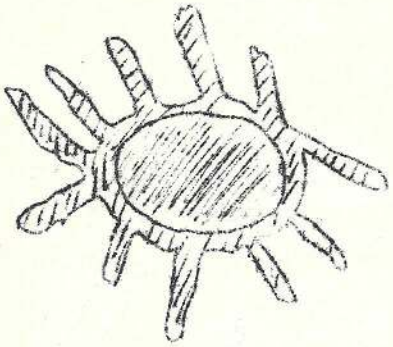
My feet got very cold skating in the playground ..

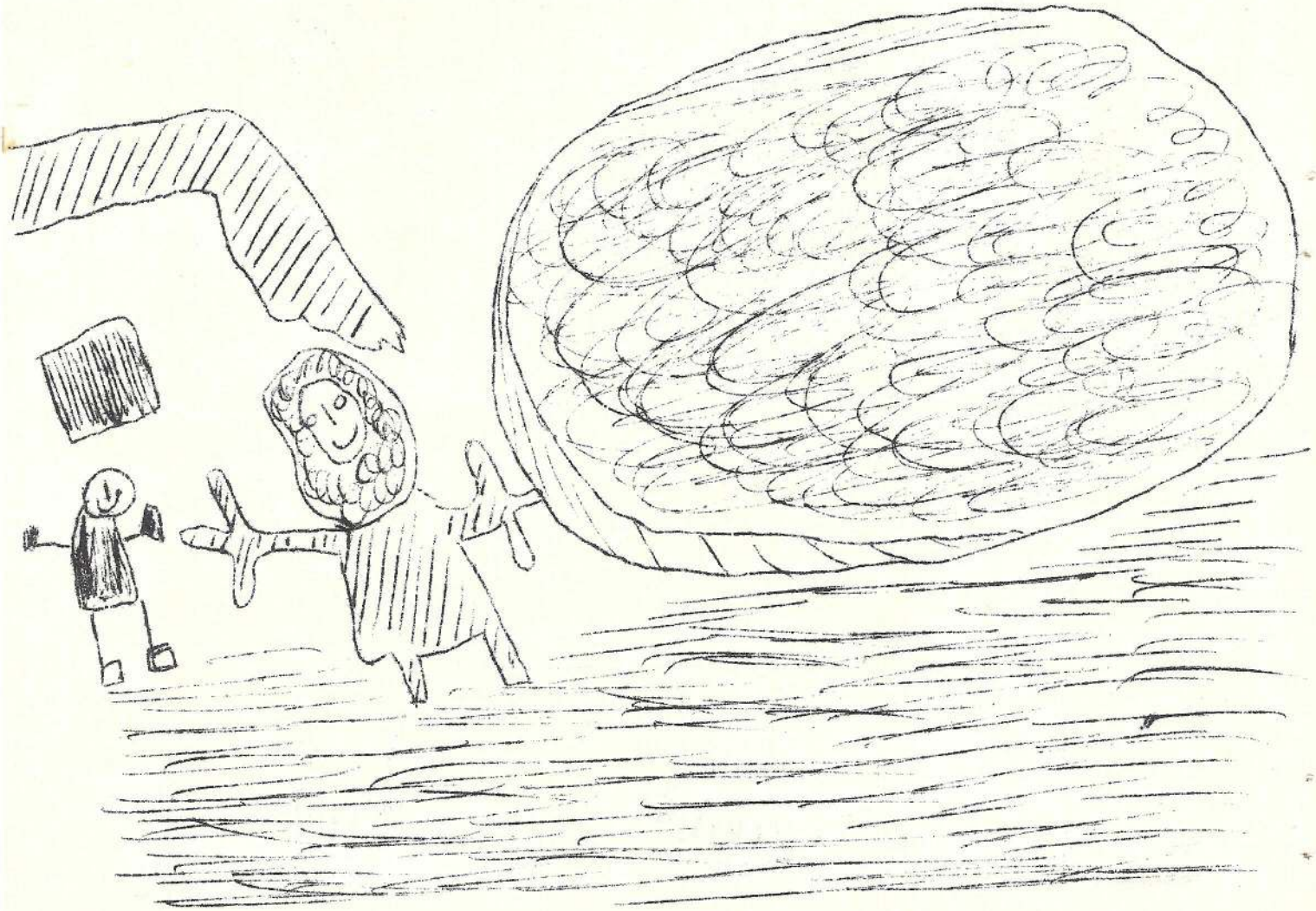
by Kathryn Harbottle.



The little girl and Grandmother look at the enormous turnip.

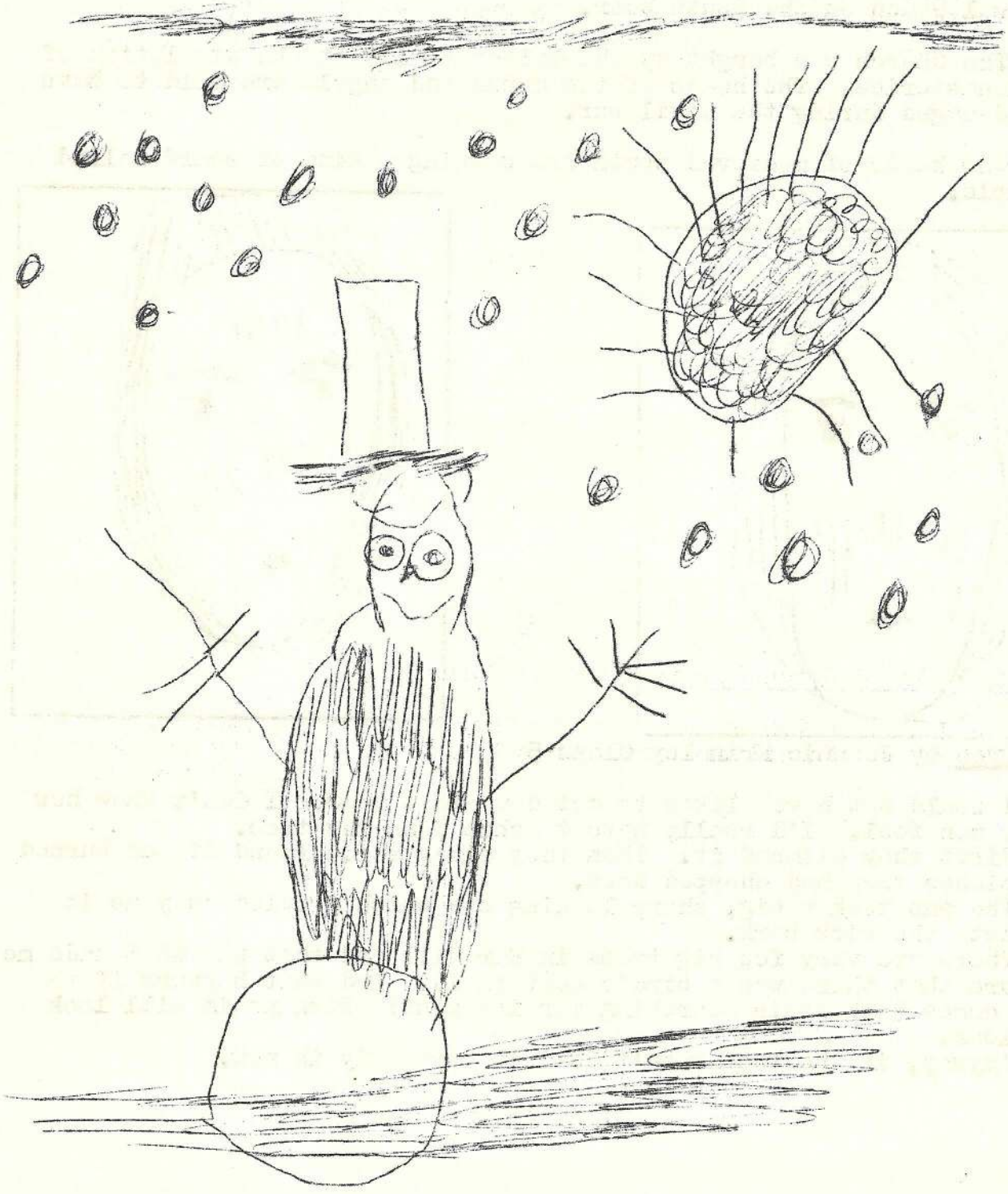
by Ruth White.





The sun is coming out. The snowman is melting ..

by Patrick Gearon.

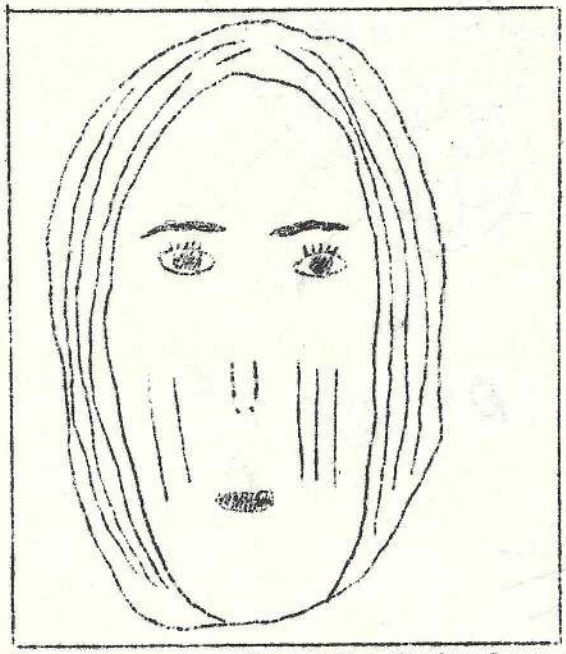


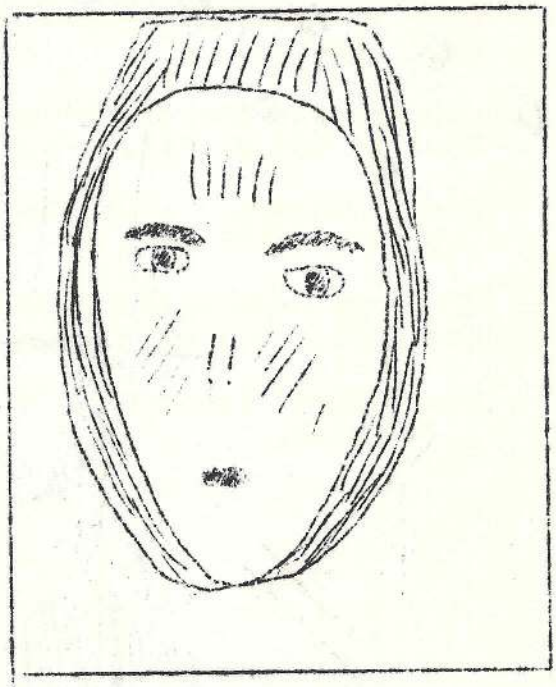
Visit to Dry Drayton Church by Paula Burns Class 5

On December 7th we went to the Church in Dry Drayton as part of our 'Round and About' project. This Church was built by the monks of Crowland Abbey, in Lincolnshire, during the 13th/14th Centuries. There have been parts rebuilt and added on more recently. The original parts still to be seen are the font bowl, the pillars and the wall above them; also the tower and arch, the chancel arch, the head of medieval women on the South Door.

The Church was bought by the Hulton family at the disolution of the monasteries. The heads of the monks and angels are said to have been damaged during the Civil War.

The heads of medieval women are wearing a kind of scarf called a wimple.





The Tree by Jeannie Krinsley Class 5

I would not have liked to cut down that tree. I don't know how those men feel. I'd really hate to chop down any tree.

First they climbed it. Then they slung ropes round it and burned the pieces they had chopped down.

The man took a big, sharp looking saw which growled away as it cut into the sick bark.

There are very few big trees in Bar Hill and that was what made me so sure that there was a bird's nest in it. And what happens if the bird comes back again searching for its nest? Perhaps it will look and look.

Anyway, if the tree wasn't dead it certainly is now.

The Enormous Turnip. by Class 2

The old man went to plant the seeds and when he went to get the turnip he said, this is the one. So he took hold of the turnip and pulled and pulled. And after all of them had pulled it came out and they all had turnip soup .. Nicholas Oakley - Smith.

The grandfather tried to pull up the enormous turnip but he couldn't. So he called to the little old woman to come and help him. So she did .. Jennifer Wilkins.

The Puppet Caravan. by Class 2

Jester John came out of his caravan and Pinky came out of the caravan. Then the puppets called for Mr. Fuzz and he did not come .. Paul Granger.

Jester John and Mr. Pinky said Fuzz, where are you. There I am. What is the matter. I have toothache .. Gary Couzens.

Monkey Fuzz had a toothache. Then he went to the dentist .. Deborah Griffin.

Mr Pinky says apples and carrots and milk and cleaning your teeth are good for you. .. Virginia Edwards.

The dentist helps look after your teeth and you must clean your teeth. .. Michael.

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